

## DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER W. K. VANDERBILT.

Old Love Story Revived by the Report That She Has Confessed That Her Marriage to the Millionaire is Not Far Off.



SOCIETY has taken out of its cabinet the old love story of Consuelo Vanderbilt, now Duchess of Manchester, and a widow, and William K. Vanderbilt, now enjoying the freedom bestowed upon him by the divorce court. With its odor of faded rose leaves, the romance is shaken out, and all Fifth avenue is wondering whether it can be true that the Duchess of Manchester has written to a cousin in this country, confessing that she expects soon to become the wife of the man who now controls the combined Vanderbilts millions.

In apparent confirmation of this revival of an old tale is the fact that William K. Vanderbilt, after taking the reins of the New York Central Railroad system with a firm hand, suddenly dropped them to make a hurried trip abroad. Society is inclined to believe, from the indications, that this was something more than a mere summer vacation trip, and the older generation will not be surprised in the least if it learns that Mr. Vanderbilt abandoned business to woo his beautiful countrywoman, who spent many unhappy years adding a womanly lustre to the English nobility.

Would Be a Good Match.  
Her Grace would not be sacrificing much in a worldly way by becoming the wife of her old suitor. In the ordinary course of events she must be relegated to the hollow and melancholy dignity of a dowager duchess. The young Duke is seeking a bride rich enough to restore the fortunes of his family, and when he finds her there will be a new Duchess of Manchester to enjoy all the honors of that proud position, while her predecessor fades into obscurity.

As Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, however, the widow of the late Duke would only share one of the largest fortunes in the world, but might easily regain supreme power in the society of the second city in the world.

This is without taking account of tender considerations.  
Kept the Romance Alive.  
So far as their hearts are concerned, society has never doubted that Mr. Vanderbilt and the beautiful Duchess would be well matched. Rumors of such a match were heard soon after the death of the former Duke of Manchester, and they have recurred at frequent intervals ever since. With all his light-heartedness, and despite the interval in which he was a married man, Mr. Vanderbilt's friends never believed that he had really recovered from the keen disappointment which he suffered when Consuelo Vanderbilt gave her hand to the then Lord Mandeville, afterwards to become the Duke of Manchester.

The Duchess has always taken the warmest interest in the Vanderbilt household, and especially in her namesake, who is now the Duchess of Marlborough. If the latter had been her own child, she could not have lavished more motherly attentions upon her, and it was under her wing that Consuelo Vanderbilt made her first bow in London society.

In Society Again.  
The striking change in Mr. Vanderbilt's life during the past year is now held to be

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### After Many Years Their Union Is Rumored Again.

have been a symptom foreshadowing a still more important change in his condition. From the time of his divorce from his wife, who is now Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, he avoided society and lived a life of seclusion, mostly abroad. Last winter, however, he threw himself into the gayeties of the season with a zest of which he had never been suspected; entertained, was entertained, led cake walks, sang roon songs, and cotillions and in other ways showed a disposition to society.

It was whispered shrewdly at the time that he would soon choose a bride from the ranks of the "400," but the gossipers are revising this conjecture now and saying that William K. Vanderbilt was merely giving the way for the reintroduction to Fifth avenue of the Duchess of Manchester, this time in the character of his wife.

A ruling was received at the Customs House yesterday from W. B. Howell, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Department, that "until legislation shall be enacted extending the United States Customs laws and regulations to the Hawaiian Islands and other territory passing into the hands of the Government, the existing customs relations to the United States and to other countries will remain unchanged."

The ruling has attracted considerable attention among exporters and customs brokers on the ground that it may point to the appointment of a tariff commission to investigate the changes necessary in making the customs laws a harmonious whole. The decision grew out of the efforts of exporters intending to ship provisions to Santiago and petroleum to Honolulu in tin cans on which the usual drawbacks were demanded. In other words the tin from which these cans were made was originally imported here as raw material once. When exported as a manufactured product a rebate of 90 per cent of the import duty is refunded. Under the ruling this drawback will have to be allowed.

Royal Blue Serge Suits, \$4.85.  
Whoever heard of such value before? Simply astounding what our system of spot cash purchasing can accomplish. Our customers will once more reap the benefit of our extraordinary deal. Men's blue, gray and brown serge suits \$4.85, worth ordinarily \$12; also 45 cents blue and gray straw hats at 85c. English worsted pants at \$1.00, newest patterns. King's, the great clothiers, corner Broadway and Parlane. Open this evening.

## BLACK COHORTS FEAR "TEDDY."

Even Platt Is Appealed To to Mend the Governor's Broken Fences.

BOSS WILL NOT INTERFERE.

Woodruff Urged to Hurry Home and Head Off the Boom for Roosevelt.

Black men hustled yesterday to undo the mischief caused by the endorsement of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt for Governor by Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff's Logan Club of Brooklyn. A break in the Kluge County delegation might result in the Governor's defeat for re-nomination.

It was sought to put the screws on Colonel Francis M. Crafts, the leader of the Roosevelt movement, Chairman Attorney, of the Kings County Republican General Committee, going so far as to appeal to Senator Platt to interfere.

The Boss declined, explaining that there was no law against the presentation of any name for a nomination at a State convention. As for himself, he was yet unemployed to any candidate.

Then Crafts was brought to hand off. He refused, replying: "I look for an uprising in this State which will stampede the Republican convention for the hero of Santiago. I believe that Colonel Roosevelt, if nominated, will be elected by the greatest majority ever received by any candidate for Chief Executive of this State."

The sentiment is not confined to the Logan Club. It pervades the State. There is no inconsistency in demanding the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt for Governor and naming Mr. Woodruff for second place with him. The Roosevelt sentiment is overwhelming. Mr. Woodruff will soon discover this if he comes home.

Chairman Atrienburg had his followers in the Logan Club call another meeting for either Tuesday or Wednesday of next week, at which a test vote shall be taken as between Roosevelt and Black. Leaders of each faction are confident of winning. The Lieutenant-Governor has been telegraphed again to hurry home for the meeting and lead the fight for Black.

## MACARTNEY'S FIRM GUESSES TO THE WALL

Leading Stock Brokers of Washington Make an Assignment.

LIABILITIES ARE \$261,143.

Firm Got Notoriety for Its Alleged Part in the Senate Sugar Speculations.

Washington, July 22.—Corson & Macartney, for some years the leading stock brokerage firm in this city, made an assignment to-day to Charles M. Robinson, one of the firm's employees. The liabilities are fixed at \$261,143; assets, \$36,095. The failure is ascribed to bad investments and losing speculations.

Among the creditors of the firm are S. M. Bryan, \$95,000; Laura F. Macartney, \$40,000; James Wilkinson, \$22,000; and J. D. Arnold, \$21,000, all of this city, and Clarence M. Bush, of Harrisburg, Pa., \$22,000.

John W. Macartney has been the only member of the firm for several years. The firm became known throughout the country owing to allegations that through it Senators and others of national prominence speculated in sugar while the tariff bill was pending and the refusal to answer certain questions asked by the Senate investigating committee. Macartney was tried in court for this refusal, but the Government lost its case. His health has been very poor for many months, and this doubtless contributed to the assignment.

The announcement on the Stock Exchange yesterday of the failure of Corson & Macartney, the Washington stock brokers, did not occasion much surprise. When the firm severed its business relations with Moore & Schley, of No. 80 Broadway, about a year ago, although it was rumored that it was due to a disagreement with the local firm, it was understood by insiders that the real cause was the failure of Corson & Macartney to put up sufficient margins on their trades.

The breaking of relations with Moore & Schley was a serious blow to the firm, for immediately following the house of Seager & Bromley was organized in Washington to represent Moore & Schley. The Senatorial speculators who had traded through Corson & Macartney transferred their business to the new firm, the senior member of which had been the private secretary of Daniel S. Lamont when he was Secretary of War and was afterward the private secretary to William C. Whitney when he was Secretary of the Navy.

Corson & Macartney, after this rupture, became the Washington correspondent of Van Emburgh & Atterbury, of No. 1 Nassau street. At the office of the latter firm it was stated yesterday that the firm of Corson & Macartney owed nothing to their former firm and that there were no debts due to the city.

Macartney attained national notoriety in June, 1897, when he refused to testify before the Senate committee investigating the gambling in Sugar Trust about which the tariff schedule was under debate in the Senate. He was presented in court for this refusal, but for that time it was thought that he would be imprisoned for contempt. It was on the same charge that Elverson R. Chapman, a member of the firm of Moore & Schley, was indicted and served a term in the Washington jail.

It was from Mr. Macartney that the celebrated message came announcing that Secretary Long had stated that the absence of Spanish official responsibility for the blowing up of the Maine had been practically eliminated. This news, coming from such a source, caused a sharp advance in stocks, which, according to report, made some of the Senators wealthy. It created a storm in Washington official circles when the true inwardness of the matter was discovered.

### CUPID THREATENS PRINCE VICTOR.

Newport Society Surprised at His Marital Preference for the Granddaughter of Gen. Grant.

Newport, R. I., July 22.—A notable dinner dance will be given to-morrow night in honor of Prince Victor Emmanuel at the Haymeyer villa, by Mrs. Potter Palmer. Society is at sixes and sevens as far as dates for the entertainment of the distinguished visitor are concerned. Mrs. Palmer has been the dictator up to this time, despite the efforts of society leaders to take the lead.

Society here is surprised at the attentions shown by the Prince to Miss Grant, the granddaughter of General Grant. To the chagrin of the New York contingent he has manifested a decided preference for her, and here is where Mrs. Potter Palmer has made the social hit of the season. At Mrs. Palmer's dinner dance to-morrow night the guests will be headed by Mrs. William Astor and the Baroness Seilliere, of Paris.

Fish wife of the president of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad, will give a dinner and a musicale in honor of the Prince on Sunday night.

### HUNGRY BURGLARS AT LONG BRANCH.

Took Along Bread and Coffee with Silverware at the O'Donohue Cottage.

Two bold robberies were committed at an early hour yesterday morning on Bath avenue, Long Branch. The victims are Joseph O'Donohue, Jr., and Henry Newman, both of New York. From the O'Donohue cottage the thieves took away silverware worth about \$500 and from the Newman cottage they stole silverware to the value of \$300. It is believed that there is a gang of thieves at work in the town.

Yesterday afternoon Arthur Mason, who lives near Mr. O'Donohue and Mr. Newman, reported to Captain of Police James Layton that two attempts were made to enter his cottage early in the morning, but that in each instance the burglars were frightened off.

At the O'Donohue cottage the burglars were evidently hungry, as they took a loaf of bread and all the coffee there was in the cupboard.

### BAD NEPHEW THREATENS AUNT.

Brandished a Knife Because She Wouldn't Give Him Money for Pleasure.

James Cummings, of No. 260 Bedford avenue, Williamsburg, is not likely to become the heir of his aunt, Mrs. Catherine Griffin. He was a prisoner yesterday in the Lee Avenue Police Court on the charge of having threatened her, and pleading guilty, was remanded.

Cummings's parents died many years ago and his aunt, in rearing him, spoiled her nephew.

He demanded more and more money for his pleasures, refusing to earn any, and when she finally declined he threatened her with a knife. When arrested on a warrant Cummings resisted and acted as if he was demented.

Promotions in Newark Police.  
The Board of Police Commissioners in Newark last night made Detective Sergeant John V. Cosgrove captain of detectives to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Captain Stair. Sergeant Alexander Edwards was promoted to be captain to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Captain McManus.

## Jersey Shaken By Earthquake.

Three Rough Shocks Awoke the Residents of New Brunswick.

CAUSED HOUSES TO ROCK.

Electrical Storm at Bloomfield Shattered Chimneys and Blocked Trolleys.

An earthquake that caused houses to rock like a ship at sea disturbed the inhabitants of New Brunswick, N. J., during the electrical storm on Thursday night. Several citizens were awakened by the motion, and some of them were badly frightened.

Early in the evening a peculiar thunderstorm raged for several hours. A plentiful display of lightning was followed by heavy rain. At 11 o'clock the downpour ceased and the rumbling heavens grew still. Then the first shock of the earthquake came. When William H. Rolfe, of Highland Park, awoke, he thought the house was about to collapse. The building swayed and heaved on its foundation. When Mr. Rolfe sprang out upon the floor the rocking sensation made him dizzy. The first disturbance was followed by two more shocks less severe, but powerful enough to cause alarm.

John Cloke was walking along the street when he encountered the earthquake. The earth quivered beneath his feet, and he felt the movement distinctly. Others who experienced the shock relate the same story of their sensations.

The storm at Bloomfield was the worst experienced there for many years. Three houses were struck by lightning. The electric lights were extinguished and the liquid bolts racing along the trolley wires delayed traffic and frightened passengers. Lightning struck the yacht Elvira, lying off the bathhouse at the foot of Thirtieth street, South Brooklyn. The mast-head was torn away at the eyes of the standing rigging, but the yacht was not otherwise damaged.

The intense heat of Thursday caused the death of John Foshnell, a former hotel proprietor of Union Course, Borough of Queens.

### KILLED WIFE AND SELF IN A RAGE.

Shot Her Down at His Own Door and Then Sent a Bullet Into His Brain.

Wilmington, Del., July 22.—Daring a fit of anger to-night Curtis Jackson killed his wife, shot Robert Hinson, of whom he was jealous, and committed suicide. They are all colored.

Jackson's wife swore out a warrant this morning, charging him with disorly conduct. To evade arrest he went to the residence of a relative, where he remained all day. Returning to his home, No. 4 Mechanic street, at 8 o'clock this evening, he found Mrs. Jackson at the front door talking to Hinson, who sat on the steps of the adjoining house.

Drawing a revolver, Jackson fired at Hinson, shooting him in the right hand and elbow. Hinson escaped further injury by flight. Immediately after the latter's flight, Jackson turned the weapon upon his wife and shot her in the head. The woman staggered and then fell to the sidewalk. Without uttering a word, Jackson lay down alongside his wife, and raising his revolver, sent a bullet through his head.

The police patrol was immediately summoned to convey them to Delaware Hospital. Jackson died while en route to that institution, and his wife died an hour after admission to the hospital.

### ROCHESTER MAN DEAD IN ALASKA.

Edward Shaw Drowned in the Copper River, and His Body Has Not Been Recovered.

Juneau, July 17, via steamship Alki to Departure Bay, July 22.—The town of Skagway is still under martial law and all saloons are closed.

Richard Shaw, a well-known man of means, of Rochester, N. Y., who took what was considered the best outfit to Copper River, was drowned there, and his body has not been recovered.

A. J. Norborth, of Buffalo, N. Y., and J. J. Skelly, of Homer, N. Y., succeeded in getting up the river. Norborth says that near its head they found gold in a crushed and a shanty advance in stocks, which, according to report, made some of the Senators wealthy. It created a storm in Washington official circles when the true inwardness of the matter was discovered.

### Head Crashed by Overhead Bridge.

Fred Komar, of Warsaw Junction, N. Y., a fireman on Reading Railroad engine No. 622, was brought to the Muhlenberg Hospital yesterday morning in a dying condition, suffering from a crushed skull, a result of coming in contact with an overhead bridge east of Belle Mead while standing in the water tank on the tender of the locomotive.

## TRUE LOVE KNOTS IN RAVELS.

Mr. Peterson's Bride Cannot Understand His Leaving Her for Drinking with an Old Admirer.

Mrs. John Peterson cannot understand why her bridegroom should have left her in a huff on their wedding night and vanished from the ken of his friends.

"All I did," she said, "was to sit down and have a sociable drink with a gentleman friend who used to be my steady before John and me was married. And to think that he'd take on so about it!"

Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, it seems, "dropped into" O'Leary's concert hall on Bergin avenue, North Bergen, immediately after being made one last Wednesday night by Justice Fernoff. They were joined by a party of friends, including the bride's old admirer. Mrs. Peterson greeted the latter with frank cordiality, and they began to exchange reminiscences with all the vivacity to be expected of old comrades.

"And when he asks me to have a drink," continued the lovely bride, in telling her old admirer, "what am I to do? I can't insult a gentleman, can I? And besides, I'm thirsty. So him and me takes a snifter together, just for the sake of old times."

Peterson, according to the best accounts of what followed, remarked that it would give him pleasure to cut the heart out of the individual who was paying for the drinks, and presently dommed out of the hall and was seen no more. Mrs. Peterson was obliged to permit her "gentleman friend" to escort her back to the home of her parents in "Jannetown" avenue.

Her husband's saloon at Pallade avenue and Humboldt street has been closed ever since, and he himself has not been seen.

No Talk—Plain Facts.  
A \$10,000 home sold through the Journal. It pays to use Sunday Journal "Wants." Read about this great sale on to-day's "Want Page."

## KISSED HUSBAND FAREWELL AND QUEERLY DISAPPEARED

Mrs. Rykert Left Her Home a Week Ago, and Is Still Missing—Rumor, but No Evidence, of Murder and Suicide.



Missing Mrs. Rykert and Her Husband.  
(From a recent photograph.)

MRS. JENNIE RYKERT, the wife of Charles Mortimer Rykert, manager of Lovell's Hotel, Greenville, Jersey City, disappeared from her home last Sunday evening. Mrs. Rykert was the assistant housekeeper in the hotel. She had held this position two weeks and had made arrangements to stay at the hotel during the summer, thus indicating that her mysterious absence was the determination of a moment.

Lovell's Hotel is one of the old landmarks in Greenville. It is on a lonely country road and there is only one house near it. The house is big and roomy and is a favorite resort for bicyclists and horsemen. In the rear are Currie's Woods, a wild and tangled thicket where the underbrush is as thick as if it were a primeval forest.

Fifty years ago Mary Hamlin was brutally murdered by a negro in these woods and ever since the place has had an ugly reputation. Women and children, without warrant, perhaps, give the woodland a wide berth after dark, and there are all sorts of stories current about ghosts and weird things that have been seen and heard within its gloomy confines.

From the hotel the hotel winds the Morris and Essex canal, through the woods, and this locality was a favorite one for suicides years ago.

Tragedy Suggested.  
It is perhaps, the loneliness of the locality and the imaginary horrors attending upon the name of Currie's Woods that have given rise to the belief among some people that Mrs. Rykert's body will be found somewhere in the forest or floating in the canal when the water gives up the dead.

Mrs. Rykert had arranged with Mrs. Lovell to go out last Sunday afternoon, but she did not go. The hotel manager, who she could accompany Miss Eleanor Payne, of No. 12 East Forty-fifth street, Bayonne, and her sister, Miss Mary Payne, who had promised to meet Mrs. Rykert at 8 o'clock in the evening, but it was half an hour later when she came from the room and said to her husband:

"Well, Mort, I'm off; it's late, though, and if you don't approve I will not go out to-night."

"Go on, Jennie," replied her husband, "enjoy yourself. You need the fresh air. Hurry home; I'll wait up for you."

She threw her arms around her husband's neck, kissed him several times, tripped away and disappeared in the shadows of the big trees along the roadway.

There are many rumors and stories about Mrs. Rykert being seen in different places in Bayonne, Bergen Point and Greenville afterwards, but there is absolutely no positive evidence that the interview with her husband was not the last seen or heard of her.

Didn't Meet Her Friend.  
Mrs. Rykert did not go to the home of her friend, Miss Payne, who waited for her until after 9 o'clock and then went out alone. Miss Payne walked from her home in Forty-fifth street, almost to Lovell's Hotel, met several friends, but no one had seen Mrs. Rykert.

Mr. Rykert kept the lights burning in the hotel office until after 2 o'clock Mon-

day morning waiting for his wife, and then he made up his mind that she had gone to Miss Payne's home to stay for the night. He went to bed, and confidently expected that she would arrive in time to breakfast ready for the boarders in the morning.

The hours flew by, and when nothing was heard of her Mr. Rykert became alarmed, and feared that she had met with some mishap. He went to Miss Payne's home and learned that she had not seen his wife. He spent Monday trying to get a trace of her. He searched a room and everywhere in the house for something which might suggest an explanation of her absence. Nothing was found.

He reported her disappearance to the Jersey City and New York police, and has searched the hospitals in vain. Her description is as follows:

Five feet four inches tall; weight, 110 pounds; blue eyes, brown hair, light complexion; nose slightly hooked; has good, nervous movements of hands; wears a white shirt waist, white belt, blue skirt with four rows of white bands, the two upper rows being narrower than the others; white straw sailor hat, trimmed with brown polka dot ribbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Rykert's domestic relations have always been pleasant. A dispatch from Northampton, Mass., where Mrs. Rykert's parents live, says she has not been there for two months.

### MAYOR AND LAWYER FIGHT OVER FEES.

Paterson Counsellors' Profit in Tax Sales May Be Reduced.

Mayor John Hitchcote and the lawyers of Paterson, N. J., are at odds. Hundreds of pieces of property were sold recently for taxes under the Martin act, which provides that any owner may redeem his property by paying the taxes, interest and cost of a search of the records. The law fixes official fees for these searches, which the Mayor must approve.

The purchases at the tax sale were, for the most part, young lawyers, who, it is alleged, invested in order to earn big fees in their bills for the searches. The lawyers hold that the Mayor has the power only to see that the searches have been made, and cannot fix the prices.

WHO would not be happy to possess a song written by the same man, who composed that famous march, "Rastus on Parade," Mr. Kerry Mills? It is an opportunity that none can afford to miss. The author is as well known as any musician writing for the masses to-day. All the reputation he enjoys has been built up simply by hard work and conscientious productions. Mr. Mills will not let a song leave his hand until it has the vital spark that lights up the whole of the composition, and that is the reason why he has made such a name for himself. The song the Journal gives away with its Sunday paper to-morrow is "Sweetheart, the Time Will Come," and the author has no hesitation in saying that it is one of his best songs. Order the paper to-day and get this gem.